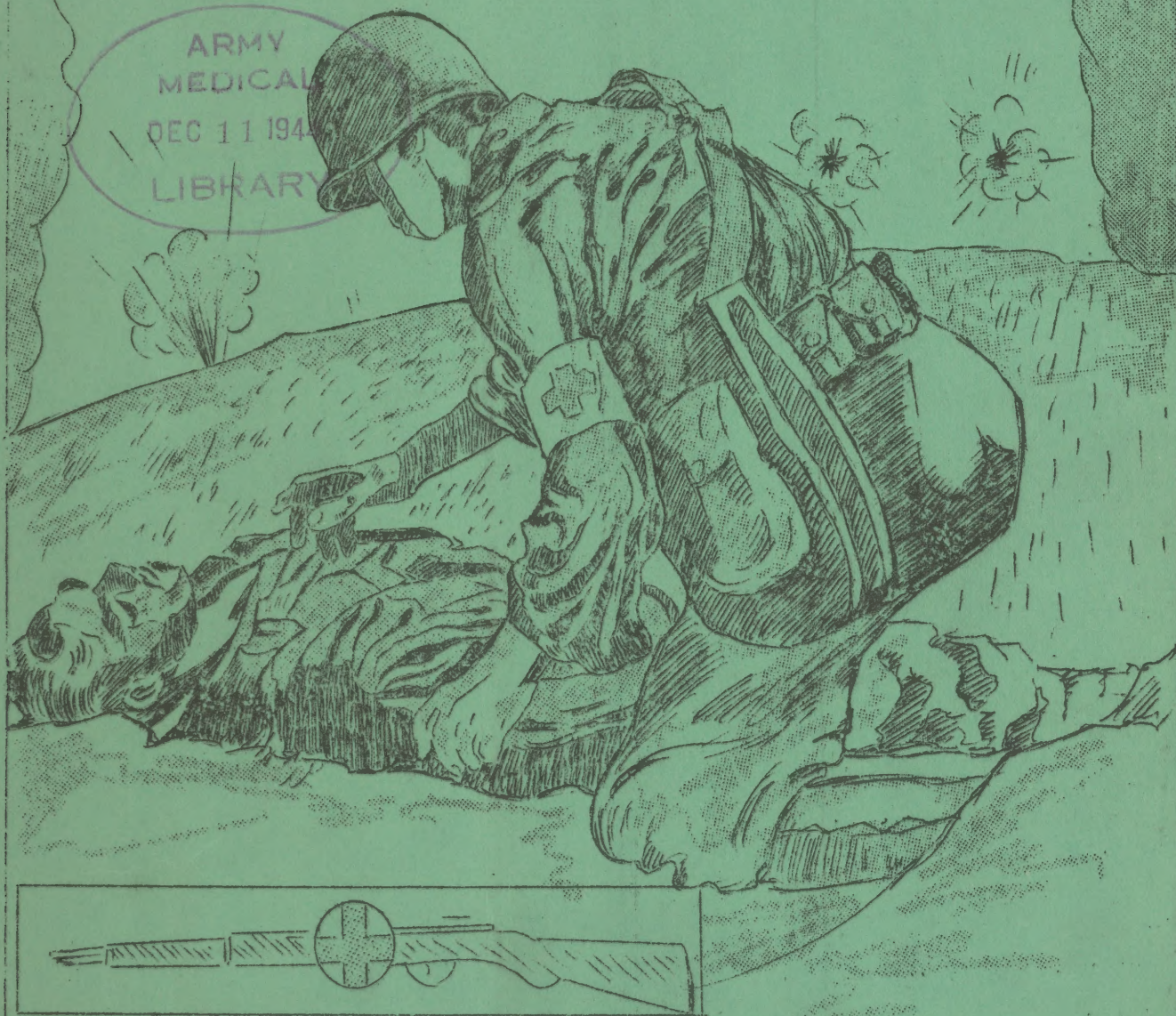


# TILTON TALK

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# TILTON TALK EDITORIAL

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Edited and published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the supervision of the Public Relations Office.

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War Department Circular No. 269 dated 27 October 1944 states as follows:

"The present war has demonstrated the importance of highly proficient, tough, hard, and aggressive infantry, which can be obtained only by developing a high degree of individual all-around proficiency on the part of every infantryman. As a means of attaining the high standards desired and to foster esprit de corps in infantry units, the Expert Infantryman and Combat Infantryman badges are established for infantry personnel."

The Expert Infantryman badge may be worn by those infantrymen who have attained the standards of proficiency established by the War Department, or by satisfactory performance of duty in action against the enemy, and the Combat Infantryman badge may be worn by those infantrymen who have displayed exemplary conduct in action against the enemy, or satisfactory performance of duty in action against the enemy in a major operation as determined and announced by the theater commander. The Combat Infantryman badge is the higher award.

Such discussion has been occasioned by the fact that Medics assigned to infantry outfits are not eligible to receive these badges. The editors of TILTON TALK wish to go on record among those who favor the award of these badges to qualified members of the Medical Corps who serve with infantry units.

Since front-line Medics endure the same hardships, face the same risks and dangers, undergo equally intense and rigorous training, and are just as vital to successful warfare as the Infantry, it would seem natural and just that a similar recognition be made of their service and sacrifice.

The front cover of this issue depicts a suggested badge, differentiated from the infantryman badge by the inclusion of the cross worn by company aide Medics.



# SUGGESTION SYSTEM

Headquarters Army Service Forces has inaugurated a Suggestion System for civilian and military personnel, which provides awards for suggestions adopted by the War Department. All personnel of headquarters and field units, supervisory and non-supervisory, are eligible to receive awards for suggestions pertaining to doctrine and organization, new techniques, new weapons, improved efficiency, or increased economy in the operation or administration of any activity in the War Department.

At Tilton General Hospital, a local suggestion committee, headed by Lt. Col. Harold V. Fitzgerald, has been appointed by the Commanding Officer, to assume responsibility for recommending action, and to assure effective operation of the system. All suggestions offered to the committee will be handled by that group regardless of the functions performed by the employee making the suggestion. However, before an award is recommended by the committee to the Commanding Officer, the suggestion will be checked with those persons best qualified to determine its practicability and value.

Monetary awards will be made to civilian personnel, while military personnel are eligible for the following:

## Officers:

- a. Recommendation for Legion of Merit
- b. Consideration for promotion
- c. Letter of Commendation

## Enlisted Personnel:

- a. Recommendation for Legion of Merit
- b. Consideration for promotion
- c. Preferment in assignment
- d. Furlough
- e. Letter of Commendation

The Committee on Suggestions at Tilton General Hospital has announced a poster contest for the promotion of the suggestion program here. All posters submitted are to become the property of the Committee, and the contest is open to both civilian and military personnel.

Posters must be standard size 18" by 22" on either cardboard or Bristol board, and may be in crayon, pen and ink, water, or oil colors. All posters should be submitted not later than noon, 9 December 1944, and delivered to Miss Florence E. Walter, secretary to the Committee, Headquarters, Tilton Gen. Hosp.

The following prizes will be awarded in the Poster Contest:

Civilian: First prize: \$15.  
Second prize: 10.  
Third prize: \$ 5.

Military: First prize: Seven (7) day furlough.  
Second prize: Five (5) day furlough.  
Third prize: Three (3) day furlough.

It is hoped that the personnel of Tilton General Hospital will cooperate in this program to the fullest extent.



# care of G.I. linoleum

The Director of Supply, Lt. Col. Harold V. Fitzgerald, has requested that we insert the following information in regard to care of G.I. linoleum:

"Linoleum needs this SPECIAL care:

1. Sweep daily with soft hair brush to remove dust and grit. Never Use Sweeping Compounds unless specially supplied for linoleum.
2. Clean up mud and stains promptly with cloth or mop dampened with a solution of water and a little mild white soap. No lye or harsh "G.I." soap should ever be used.
3. Wipe the washed area immediately with cloth dampened in clear water, and allow to dry.
4. Then wax with thin coat of wax. Polishing is not necessary unless a high lustre is desired.
5. Wax traffic lanes once a week or oftener if necessary to maintain a protective film of wax.

HELP MAKE OUR LINOLEUM FLOORS LAST!!!!"

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*from "Somewhere in France"*

Sgt. Holzapfel has forwarded the following letter to Tilton. Talk with the comment, "How's that for thoughtfulness." We believe the letter speaks for itself, and demonstrates that amazing quality of generosity so truly American in spirit.

Somewhere in France  
25 October 1944

Station Hospital  
Fort Dix, N. J.

These tickets are no good to me, but they might be to some G.I. in your wards, and I hesitate to throw them away.

Will you pass 'em on to a Joe who can use them?

Yours truly,

Cpl. W. A. Keenan  
Hq, 90th Inf. Div.  
A.P.O. #90, New York, N.Y.

Cpl. Keenan enclosed three Blue Line bus tickets, Fort Dix to Trenton.



# BUY WAR BONDS

SUPPORT THE SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

WAR BONDS MAY BE PURCHASED IN THE FINANCE OFFICE OF  
TILTON GENERAL HOSPITAL



# QUACK QUACK

'Tis nice to have Marge Henon back after her sojourn with Sir Stork. She's alookin' just as pretty as a picture and tipping the scales at 110. Little Heather Anne is progressing nicely and will be introduced to her sister Penny some time this week. "Jr. G-Man" Henon's chest expanse is now three inches greater. Lucky thing it wasn't a boy!

Got a peak at Marty Hoaly's handsome brother in from the Wars for Thanksgiving. He's wearing shootin' medals too, but not to the waist like Brother Marty. The Hoalys expect to put little Marty Jr's nose out of joint any day now - will Marty be called in to drape this time????

If you want your hair to stand on end get Lt. Clark to tell you about a friend of his that jumped 16,000 feet - sans parachute. After twenty minutes of ballistic coefficients, air pressure and forward speeds by Lt. Clark, I'm not too sure the COLONEL was convinced but it's a good yarn anyway. Clark makes everyone that travels with him in his new car wear a parachute - a hangover from his own bailing-out experience.

The hunting expedition to the Jersey shore was a big success - no birds. Frediani, C. Miller and Marty Hoaly went through all the motions, but no fowl. How could they expect to get anything with Frediani along? The birds along the Jersey shore haven't forgotten him this soon.

Two distinguished visitors put in an appearance since the last edition - Captain Harold Press and Lt. Oscar Wexler. Millie Wexler and Bette Alter outdid themselves beaming. What we want to know is when Captain Alter is going to stop addressing her spouse-to-be as "Press". 'Tis a jar to us with romance in our souls.

Coach Hermann writes that it is a great feeling to sign papers these days "H.B. Hermann, Commanding." We are all looking forward to the day when those eagles will perch on your shoulder, Hal. The Five O'Clock Club received a donation of "Fritos" from said CO the other day, direct from Texas. If everything in Texas is as good as they were, we can't see what "the boys" are kicking about.

Steve Martin was immortalized the other evening by a piece of pungent verse concocted by our Poet Laureate, Al Miller. Lack of space and the breath of the censor on my neck makes me hesitant to reveal to the public said masterpiece. Steve was a good sport, though, even if he did hang on that pole for dear life. Nothing is sacred anymore, at least not to Al Miller.

We hear that John Osmond, former Roentgenologist, and no a member of the 100th General Staff wintering in France is a new papa. It's a girl this time and again we shake our heads at the old theory of what happens to those that deal with roentgen rays. Look what happened to Frediani, and he only fluroscoped ONCE!



Again we bid farewell to one of the "Old Guard", Bill Oetting, the boy with the "Pepsodent" smile. Bill and Anne came to Tilton before it took its first step and we shall miss them. There are not many of us left!

Just saw a War Department movie, "The Negro Soldier" and guess who filled the Chaplain spot - none other than our ex-Chaplain Sam Sherman.

Had a V-Mail from Lt. Isobel Murtha - half of the twin teak of Murtha and Klobusicky. She is nicely situated in England, sleeping under five blankets and anything else she can get her hands on. Having nothing to do, one day, and being in the vicinity, anyway, she stopped by to watch the buses unload with new candidates from the States. To her surprise the first one off was none other than our own "Buck" Weitz followed close behind by Lt. Rose Harvey, of ex-Operating Room fame. How did they manage to get together is what we want to know????

Our Colonel presents a hard and gruff exterior but those of us who know him have discovered that under that exterior is a soft spot for the romantic, as the following item will prove. It seems as though one of the ex-detachment men who had been close to the Colonel wired in that his girl was coming out to wed him, but by the time she got way out to \_\_\_\_\_ she would only have four days and that wasn't enough. Would the Colonel be so kind as to extend her furlough. This he did and received a wire in return thanking him for the favor and ending, "Love" \_\_\_\_\_. That soldier must have had "Love" on his mind. Anyway, the Colonel got quite a kick out of it. (Note: This is not printed to give any Detachment members ideas for future extension of passes so don't try it - you may hit the Colonel when he is in an "exterior mood".)

From the European theatre of War comes a letter from that Great Lover, Todd DeVan who says for those of you who are interested, "Berman may have the Officers' Club, beaches, interesting work - but, not plenty of women. The beautiful women are in Paris! I know." And no one would know better than Toddie!

Sol Weintraub has turned architect in addition to his other duties. I understand he is trying to wrest the EENT Clinic from right under Conley's nose. He is going to make a change here and a change there - the only thing lacking is the authority to enlarge the Laboratory. Maybe it was these few days at Boston Lakes that gave Sol all that pep. He says all he did was play gin rummy. (The fellows are ready to take you on, anytime, in the back room, Sol.)

Guess that just about sums up two pages of nothing.

"DOG"

DUCK

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# A N C

Elizabeth M. Koenig  
1st Lt. A.N.C.

ON THE NIGHT WATCH, and slightly mixed up.

Night duty can be rather interesting despite the gripes and groans it draws. Prowling and patrolling the corridors is fun, sometimes, and for all interested, the club I brandished last week was a gift, not part of the uniform.

Susie, Ward 3's cat, blessed-evented finally. Family doing nicely, thank you.

Lt. Niles says she has reformed. Reformed from what and why? A ten cent war stamp awarded to the person learning the answer.

Understand the Chaplain is looking for an organist. Seems to me some one could do something about it.

Last week, Thanksgiving to be exact, the A.O.D. Lt. Delduchetto, almost landed himself in the Post Brig. How about it, Doc, any comments?

The headquarters mascot, Stinky, has been raising all sorts of attention these nights. It ain't military.

One fine patient proposed to me one night and then promptly went into ecstasies over Captain Martin of the A.N.C. He thinks she is cute. So do a lot of the other boys. Careful, Captain, next time you make rounds.

The enthusiasts over the Sports Question mentioned in the last edition, have not shown any form. Whatsamatter, too much Turkey?

Patients of Wards 5, 7, and 9 please take note: your cute little night nurse, Lt. Christie, wears a huge diamond on the usual finger and thinks only of the boys who put it there.

Quarters 3 has two Bivvie sopranos. How come you two sing only in the shower?

Lt. Booth has her ups and downs on the back ramp and still smiles about the whole deal. One patient in particular is her pet worry. He seems like such a nice guy, too.

Any one wishing information about the Emerald Isle might ask Lt. Clarke a few questions. She comes from there and carries quite a brogue.

Christmas is not too far away and mail will be heavy. Have you started your lists yet?

Any one interested in collecting old silver should talk with Sgt. Temple of the W.A.C., attached to Nurses Mess. She is quite a collector and to my way of thinking, an authority on the art.

The moon is becoming full again and many people are just looking and sighing. Me too. Maybe someday the war will be over.



# G.I. SIDELIGHT

GIs IN PHILIPPINES GET SPECIAL HONORS (Philippines) - Every man who fought in the Philippines - at Bataan, Corregidor, and now at Leyte - is going to be honored for his fight, according to B/General Carlos Romulo, Philippines Minister of Information.

General Romulo announced that every GI in General MacArthur's invasion forces will receive the Philippine Campaign of Liberation ribbon after 30 days service, while those who took part in the Corregidor and Bataan campaigns will get the Philippine Defense ribbon.

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EX-GERMAN, NOW GI, BOMBS OWN HOME TOWN (England) - In May, 1943, S/Sgt. Walter Cohn was forced to flee from Germany because he didn't see eye to eye with the Nazis.

Recently, as nose gunner of an Army liberator, he returned to watch bombs drop on his home town of Gelsenkirchen. "It gave me a lot of satisfaction. I know the place like a book, and knew exactly where the bombs should fall," he said.

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GI HELPS WIFE MAIL OWN CHRISTMAS GIFT (Salisbury, N.C.) - Sgt. Allen Hartman arrived home for a 30 day leave from Trinidad. He helped his wife pack his Christmas present, then mailed the package to Trinidad. He'll find out what's in it on December 25.

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YANKS RESCUE 'OLD BETSY' (Burma) - For 40 years she chugged and snorted up through the 5000-foot high rice paddies and jungle of Burma - a pot-bellied, asthmatic old locomotive. Then the Japs captured her and,

converted her into a pillbox, burying her in the mud near Myitkyina. With the capture of that town by Allied forces, 'Old Betsy' as she is called, was restored to her former dignity by GI railroaders and now is back hauling supplies for use against the Japs.

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STILWELL DOFFS HAT TO AMERICAN SOLDIER (Carmel, Cal.) - "My hat's off to this generation," General Joseph W. Stilwell told interviewers in a recent conference here. "I'm for them."

"The Army must have done an excellent job of training," the general said. "The soldiers are more amenable to discipline, and I think the war picture was better presented to them."

General Stilwell conceded that the Japs, too, are good soldiers by virtue of military training from an early age. "But," he said, "I think the way we do it is a damned sight better."

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SAILOR IN A HURRY, SO HE SWIPES A CAR (New York) - When a cop spotted a sailor driving a taxicab with another sailor in the rear, he stopped the cab, arrested the sailor. "I was in a hurry to get to Brooklyn," the driver explained. "So I swiped the cab."

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PEARL HARBOUR - PRIVATE (Los Angeles) - Pearl Harbour is a Mac. Honest. Mrs. Pearl O. Harbour joined the Women's Army Corps here recently, becoming the 7th in her family to join the services.



# WHY HAVE A WILL?

A soldier sometimes asks: "Why should I bother with a will? I haven't anything of enough value to amount to anything." Sometimes that may be so, or sometimes your property will go where you would not have it go if you die without a will—die "intestate", in the language of the lawyers.

But more frequently the lack of a will may cause trouble. For example, you leave a wife and small child and two or three hundred dollars. Probably you would wish the wife to take it all, but the law in most states would give both her and the child a part (and usually the larger part to the child). Then the child being a minor, there must be a guardian appointed to take charge of that share during the minority of the child, making accountings and giving bond, with cost and trouble over a long period. In some cases, the court fees and annual premium on the bond eat up the principal before the child reaches his majority. Or you may own a small piece of real estate, and on your death several brothers and sisters may take an interest when you really desired just one of them to take it.

It is best to see the Legal Assistance Officer or the Judge Advocate and let him know what you have and how you wish it to go before deciding a will is unnecessary. In the absence of these officers, the Personal Affairs Officer will see that you secure the right advice.

## DRAWING YOUR OWN WILL

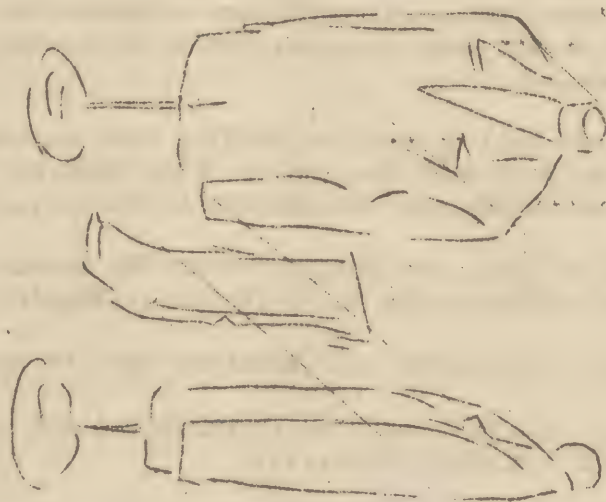
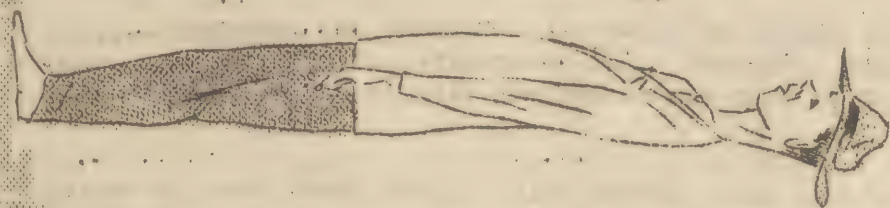
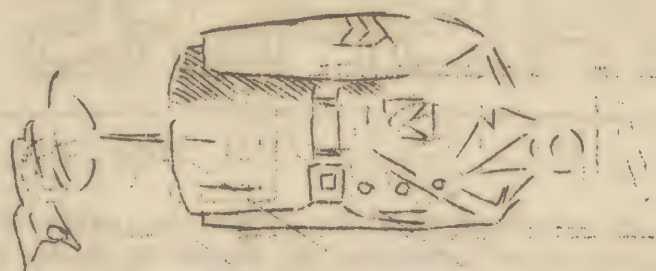
There is an old adage that a man who acts as his own lawyer has a fool for a client. That is often not far from the truth in the matter of drawing a will. Even a great Lord Chancellor of England and Samuel J. Tilden, a great American lawyer who narrowly missed becoming President, had wills which were before the courts for years.

The reason for extreme care in executing a will is to be found in the emphasis first on little things that to the average person seem of slight importance. For example, in a recent case in the District of Columbia, the soldier signed in the presence of the witnesses, but they went away from his bedside to sign at a table in an adjoining room. The will was void because the law requires them to sign in his presence. In some States the testator must "subscribe" the will, which means that if he does not sign at the end, it is invalid. The statement is sometimes made that only two witnesses are required. But several States require three witnesses, or three witnesses where real estate is concerned.

If you simply ask your witnesses to witness "this paper", and do not tell them it is your will, some States deny its validity.

So let the Legal Assistance Officer or the Judge Advocate, or certainly someone with legal background, supervise the execution of your will. The Personal Affairs Officer will be glad to put you in touch with a lawyer, military or civilian.





*Gianni*



# WHISPERS

by S/Sgt. Eddie Judge

Wonder how many of you remember Vince Monahan?.....For those of you who do, the following may be of interest, as passed on to me by Dan Valerio from a letter mailed to him by Vince....."Fred Tripodo isn't so far from me, though I haven't seen him yet.....Also contacted Joe Accardi, Simone, Walker and Stoop.....they are all with me here overseas.....Major Solomon is Chief of Medical Service with our outfit.....Met Jackie Cohan, Al Chosed, Andy Schultz and Major Claggett before they pulled out".....

Speaking of the "Old Guard" of Tilton.....Remember Joe Donoghue?..... Well, Joe is back from the Aleutians a 1st Lieutenant.....And the proud pop of twins!.....(That ought to keep you recent new fathers from braggin' too much!).....

Don't know just what the angle behind this is, but Marie Ives is taking on all comers at the Sports Arena when the MACs are there for basketball practice, in boxing.....And if you don't think Ives can throw a wicked left and right just put the gloves on with her!.....

That smug grin of Leon Nelson's is due to the fact that the stork is hovering over his house.....

Just can't help it, but whenever I get a load of June Lotteridge me eyes pop 'way out to here.....Sorta on the "miniature Venus" side, but good!!

Look forward to the Detachment Dance, with refreshments, at the Mess Hall, on Wednesday, December 6th.....You'll have a chance to cut a rug and satisfy the "inner man" at the same time.....Don't forget the date..... Wednesday, December 6th.....

On December 4th there will be another stellar cast in the USO-Camp Show "Showing Off" at the Patients' Recreation Hall, 8:00 P.....The cast includes Hal Sherman, Ann Loring and the Blossom Sisters.....

Get John Holzappel to tell you the gag about the farmer and his horse..... And about the two colored fellers who had a fight.....They're killers!.....

Just an observation: Some girls wear sweaters just to keep warm.....

That "Serenade to a Wildcat" rendered in Barrack 1 not too long ago was Pop Combs letting off a little steam.....

Late, but sincere birthday wishes to Joe Jonak, the "Genial Maestro" of the Medical Section.....Joe reached the "voting age" for the (?)th time on November 30th.....(And that was the day the Medical Section had their party.....Coincidence?).....



The sincere condolence of the entire Detachment is extended to Charles Turley on the loss of his beloved mother.....

That's a fine system Joe Rozoff and Nick Gentile have worked out to get their windows cleaned.....(How about a little help on mine, fellers???)...

John Witko relays the gag about the lady who walked up to a traffic cop on Broadway and inquired where she could get a Broadway car....."Right in the rear if you don't move!" was the retort classical.....

Charlie Acker has an "icy" idea about blankets and their use that is a killer-diller....And we do mean killer.....Ask Joe Sullivan.....

Bob Sullivan, the in-Dispensary man, is still amazed at the savoir faire of Captain Fineman at a recent inspection of the Italian Unit..... The tag line is, "Do ya' know, Corporal, they all have brown eyes!".....

Seems there is a new "Romeo" in the Detachment.....Mario Palombi..... And with a '41 Buick convertible to make it tougher for his "competition"!.....

If a couple of irate husbands start barging in looking for two soldiers, the guys who'd better hide are Paul Fields and Fred Hamilton.....

Is there any truth to the rumor that Jack Schwartz has pulled a fast one and gotten himself quietly married?.....

There would have been a lot more to this column if Doris Wagner had kept her promise and given me the lowdown on what cooked at the party held recently by the Registrar Office personnel.....

Lou Trachtman broke all records for getting married and getting away from the well-wishers.....Married at three and on his way with his bride for their honeymoon at four.....Atlantic City is the place, so if you happen to see Lou walking on clouds along the boardwalk there you'll know the reason.....

Regarding Charlene Hoffman, the burning question is....."Is they is or is they ain't?".....(But good lookin'!).....

BUY MORE BONDS.....SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

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### F R E E D O M

Better to dwell in Freedom Hall,  
With a cold damp floor and a mouldering wall,  
Than to bow the head, and bend the knee,  
In the proudest palace of Slavery.

Murray Van Stockman



# RED CROSS

Thanksgiving has come and gone since we last wrote for Tilton Talk. We had a wonderful day here at Red Cross. In the afternoon we had a Canteen serving refreshments in one of the buildings, and candy and fruit for every one to help themselves in all the houses. Many of us also couldn't get out for the holiday festivities. You'd be surprised how much food was consumed altogether, in spite of the lavish dinner served up at the Mess Halls for the great day. In the evening there was a big show of Broadway stars for the men in the Surgical Section. Over in the Annex, House 1 had a party for the men in the Surgical Section. Over in the Annex, there was a quiet corner with hostesses, refreshments and entertainment, and excitement. At "at Home" in House 2 for those who didn't want too much excitement.

Planning all the stores are featuring Christmas these days, and we are Houses to help you with your shopping, too. In each of the Red Cross Service we have set up a special department to give you extra Christmas also. We have greeting cards for you to send, as many as you want. We also have catalogues published by most of the New York and Philadelphia stores - Sears, Roebuck to Saks Fifth Avenue - from which you can order the gifts you need. We will also help you with your wrapping and mailing. May we urge you to come around soon to place your orders, so that they can be filled and reach their destinations in time.

Our new Gray Ladies (the Volunteer Hospital Recreation Corps) are going to be helping us a lot with these Christmas preparations, as well as all the other things that they can do for you. A big new group has been training to work here at Tilton, and on November 24th the first of them actually started in at the hospital. We are very glad to have this addition to the number of volunteers already working here, and we're sure that you will all welcome them, too, since they will make it possible for us to give more and better service here.

Though we are concentrating right now on the coming holidays, we remind you that we have all the usual activities in the Red Cross Houses. There's something going on morning, noon and night: maybe movies, maybe a party, maybe a quiet corner to listen to some records, or write a letter. And our Social Service staff is always on the job to help you with the problems you may have. We're all at your service any time.

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## PEACE

Down the dark future of long generations,  
The echoing sounds grow fainter - then cease,  
And like a bell with sweet vibrations,  
I hear the voice of God say -----PEACE!

Murray Van Steckman



# SPECIAL SERVICE AND SPORT SLANTS

## GIVING THANKS ON THANKSGIVING DAY

The Special Service department wishes to express its appreciation for the beautiful Thanksgiving food baskets which were donated for distribution through Special Service to the various wards in the hospital.

These baskets which were the handiwork of the girls' and boys' science clubs of Tronton Central High School, were particularly relished by the soldiers who were injured overseas. As they say, bananas, tangerines and pears are practically non-existent and were a sight for sore eyes.

## TILTON SURGICAL LOSES ITS FIRST BASKETBALL GAME

The Tilton Surgical basketball team dropped their season's opener to the the ESCUTC colored five Monday night at sports arena, 28-18.

The first three quarters the Blue and White couldn't do much against the close guarding of the Signal five, but the last quarter was a different story as Tilton started to click and proceeded to outscore its rivals.

With the score 25-8, Wojciechowski sank a field goal followed by twin pointers from Goldstein and Cripps while holding the Signal five to a single basket. In the last two minutes of play Goldstein and Wojciechowski again dropped in field goals while Stewart scored the final points of the game with his basket for the winners.

Showing the form expected of them Tilton started closing the gap fast, and should prove hard to beat in the future.

For the visitors, Gordon scored 11 points to lead both teams in scoring while Goldstein was high man for Tilton with 8 markers.

After a league game at the sports arena Monday night 27 November, the team travels to Pemberton Wednesday to play the Jobstown Athletic Club.

### TILTON SURGICAL

	Fg.	Fo.	Total
Cripps	2	0	4
Hulse	—	—	—
Bieber	—	—	—
Smith	—	—	—
Reis	—	—	—
Johnson	—	—	—
Trachtman	—	—	—
Haines	—	—	—
Goldstein	4	0	8
Probert	—	—	—
Wojciechowski	3	0	6

Totals

9 0 18

### ESCUTC

	Fg.	Fo.	Total
McClanahan	2	1	5
Gillespie	—	—	—
Gordon	5	1	11
Mix	—	—	—
Brooks	3	2	8
Taylor	1	—	2
Keyes	—	—	—
Black	—	—	—
Stewart	1	—	2
Boyd	—	—	—

12 4 28



# WACTUAL FACTS

By Carl J. Jackson

Little Trudy Bailey—oops, we mean little Trudy Chenevert, asked us this morning, "How do you go about writing a column?" Evidently Trudy expected a precise, catalogued answer, in typical Army fashion, much like the General Orders, setting forth a stereotyped procedure. Would that such were the case, but alack, it ain't. Probably the only phase of Army activity which isn't governed by a set pattern (ascertained by reference to one or another manual or handbook) is the writing of a column for a publication such as, shall we say, Tilton Talk. Ever hear of it?

In this endeavor alone are we permitted to indulge in the delightful luxury of individuality. Here our fertile imaginations may run rampant. Here we may pamper folly, fantasy and farce. Here, though clad in khaki, we yield to whimsy, sentimentality, and jest. There are no guide-books or iron-bound regulations to hold dominion over us. We and we alone are masters of our sphere.

BUT—since you insist upon being persistent about the whole thing and won't allow us any peace until we divulge professional secrets—here's the usual formula (with slight variations, of course) we execute bi-monthly. (And it would be well to remember that it is the "Jackson Formula", which, though unpatented and uncopyrighted, is personal property. Jackson has no intention of being shoved from her lofty pinnacle by the machinations of some young upstart aspiring to fame by surreptitious use of her carefully-developed system).

1. It is to dash madly into the office.
2. It is to glance frantically at the desk calendar, or the wall calendar, whichever requires less craning of the neck.
3. It is to observe with grief that the deadline for material to be submitted was yesterday.
4. It is to muse, "Gee whiz, late again, darn it, by golly." (A whispered "egad" may be thrown in for good measure if the Chaplain doesn't happen to be in the offing).
5. It is further to muse, "How time does fly!"
6. It is to cogitate, "Who done what with whom and where? Who has a case on whom and is it hopeless? Who's been two-timin' whom and does she know about it? Who's been seen with whom on which ramp? Who arrived here from where? Who carries whose photograph around in which pocket? Who eats his cabbage soup with a fork? What's the latest on Adelbert Pels? Which brass hat is making what inspection tour? What gems of wisdom have recently fallen from the sage lips of Pop Combs? Which fickle-hearted Wac has added whose scalp to her collection?
7. It is to cut a stenail enumerating the aforementioned items (in an individualized, inimitable manner, of course, with emphasis upon innuendoes and double entendre), tongue nestling in jowl, and a ten-minute break between paragraphs to permit the belabored brain to refresh itself for the ensuing thrust. Facial expression should be appropriately angelic.



(WActual Facts - cont.)

8. It is to proof-read the finished product, invariably a sterling specimen, clucking and crowing with satisfaction and admiration.

9. It is to query, "How do I do it?" It is to reply, "Guess you were born that way, old thing."

10. It is to be amazed at a certain phenomenon. With the publication of each issue, the columnist's circle of friends narrows noticeably, and seemingly without justification. She has assured herself that she is guilty of none of the social sins aired so blatantly in the slicks, such as athlete's foot, housemaid's knee, dishpan hands, that patent-leather look, weather-vane neck, gingivitis, that dark-brown taste, that "morning after the night before" head, middle-age squat, sprinkling dandruff, trench mouth, ingrown toenails, halitosis, B.O., varicose veins, five-o'clock shadow, stomach acidity, or war-plant bunions.

11. It is therefore to arrive at the inevitable conclusion that a fool has rushed in where angels fear to tread--upon the toes of a host of assorted G.I.'s.

12. It is to have blame and abuse heaped upon the unhappy head. It is to be snubbed and scorned and bitterly chastised for publicizing those secrets which lie so close to the heart, for divulging hallowed moments of joy, deep-rooted and tender emotions, and passion unlimited. It is to contemplate the employment of a bodyguard.

13. It is to be a wallflower at every social function. It is to be greeted with cutting and stony silence, and to exist in an atmosphere laden with icicles, venomous with unbridled hatred, withering with scorn. It is to hear the frigid remark, whenever one approaches a group of his compatriots, "Button your lip. Here comes Jackson, and she'll put it in Tilton Talk."

14. It is to understand the innermost emotions of a leper, an outcast, a traitor, a saboteur--in the midst of all the gaiety and joy that is Tilton.

15. It is finally to utter fervently from the depths of a pain-wracked soul, while pressing the deadly asp to the bosom, "Why doesn't this- - - - war end!"

\* \* \* \* \*

The foregoing should serve as a costly lesson to Trudy. DON'T ASK JACKSON ANY MORE QUESTIONS. SHE ALWAYS ANSWERS THEM!!!

\* \* \* \* \*

We glimpsed the little notice on the WAC bulletin board to the effect that anyone with aching bones should see Captain Fineman immediately. Poor old Captain Fineman! Daily he lends a sympathetic ear to all our woes,--aching bones and a volume of other complaints. What a charming gesture it would be for us to visit Captain Fineman when we were feeling really chipper. The surprise of such an act would probably bowl him over, but we're sure he'd be truly touched. The conversation might be as follows:

WAC: Hello, Captain Fineman.

Captain F: Hello, Pvt. Pettigrew. What seems to be the trouble today?

WAC: No trouble at all, Sir. Just dropped in to tell you how well I'm feeling. Never felt better in my life.

(cont. on next page)



(WActual Facts - cont.)

(Much bustle and confusion as the Dispensary personnel rush to the rescue of the Captain, who has collapsed in a dead faint.)

Speaking of aching bones, if everyone thus afflicted barged into the Dispensary to see Captain Fineman, the place would shortly resemble Times Square on New Year's Eve, particularly on Wednesday nights, with thousands of Wacs and G.I.'s milling about and moaning in chorus, "Oh, my achin' back."

\* \* \* \* \*

•• Susie's litter has arrived, and all is peace once more in Ward 3. Originally numbering five offspring, the powers-that-be saw fit to whittle the brood down to two, and the pair of tiny felines is doing right well. Ditto Susie. The greater part of the personnel of Tilton has already visited the kittens and exclaimed over them, to the satisfaction of Gertrude Merrill, custodian of the family. Susie appears completely oblivious to the fans and plaudits that are being heaped upon her, and the suspected daddy of the infants is nonchalant and unconcerned, entirely shirking his parental responsibilities.

\* \* \* \* \*

The installation of clocks in the WAC barracks has had a profound effect upon our living habits. Instead of chanting a thousand times each morning, "Has anybody got the time?", we now chant a thousand times each morning, "Gee, look how late it is, and I haven't even made my bed yet." The influence of these newly-acquired timepieces has been gratefully experienced by the male population around these parts, too. No longer is Winnie Mac an hour late for a date in the evening, but now appears at the appointed spot only thirty-minutes behind schedule—all topped out and beaming with anticipation of a pleasant and frolicsome evening at the Service Club.

\* \* \* \* \*

Lending some variety to our oftentimes routine existence was the recent fumigation of the barracks. For three days we lived like gypsies, and life was very hectic indeed, what with our belongings strewn over a wide area, and Wacs rushing hither and yon in quest of a tooth brush or utility coat. It was indeed tough-slidding for those of us who are lovers of order and system, but if we don't mind that, during those three miserable days, just think what life must have been like for the poor little bed-bugs. Defenseless, lonely, hungry little guys who had at last passed on to their reward. Theirs was a cruel and undesired fate, but we aren't always just.

\* \* \* \* \*

As we go to press, there are several attractive dances and parties in the offing, heralding the arrival of the winter social season. The Annex Detachment has invited Detachment 11 to a social function on November 30th, and our regular Detachment party here will take place on December 6th. Looks like a busy season ahead, gals.

\* \* \* \* \*

It reaches our ears that little Dora "Rebel" Briscoe is getting married on the 15th. There was a day when we weren't quite so casual about weddings, but there have been such a flood of them since last summer that we're completely nonchalant about matrimony. ....Wish we could acquire the same attitude about inspections and such-like, but it's a bit more difficult.



# TILTON ANNEX JUMPS INTO POST CAGE LEAD

In their first game of the season, Tilton Annex showed considerable strength in subduing the 1260th SCSU, 42 - 29. Tilton, led by Johnny Bartmann and Ted Hoover who chalked up 15 and 11 points respectively, were only pressed once when the opposition came within three points. The 1260th team, led by Couch and DeLoach, played good ball, but were unable to match baskets with the red hot Tilton team.

## Lineups

<u>Tilton</u>				<u>1260th</u>			
	FG	FT	TP		FG	FT	TP
Hoover	5	1	11	Falda	3	1	7
Bartmann	6	3	15	Hutchinson	1	0	2
Riley	2	1	5	De Loach	2	0	4
Tapazio	4	0	8	Couch	6	0	12
Persilo	1	1	3	Trehi	2	0	4
Mornitt	0	0	0	Carroll	0	0	0
Braverman	0	0	0				

Tilton's football league is still progressing with the following games for next week: Tilton Annex meets the much improved Medical Detachment and Tilton Reconditioning bumps up against Tilton Surgical.

1st Lt. Mildred M. Belk, C.O. WAC Detachment 3, is very pleased with the interest her personnel has shown in the new sports program. They are now preparing to participate in the Post Basketball League. Girls showing considerable talent and interest are Capt. Miller, Jamison, Stone, Gibson, Rizzardi, Konesko, Omasta and Feucht. New Uniforms have been ordered and soon the girls will step out on the court for their first game of the 1944-45 season.

Lt. Simms has announced that her WAC Detachment basketball team will be ready when the league opens.

## SPORTS SCHEDULE

	<u>Bowling</u>	<u>Basketball</u>	<u>Ping-pong</u> <u>and</u>	<u>O.T.</u>	<u>Dancing</u>	<u>Swimming</u>	<u>Horseback</u>
Monday	WAC	EM (sports arena)				Men (YMCA. free)	All personnel
Tuesday	Officers	WAC (arena)	EM	All personnel		Women (YMCA. free)	Post stables
Wednesday	Nurses	EM (Pemberton)	WAC	"			\$.25 per mount, incl.
Thursday	EM						Sat. & Sunday.
Friday	Officers		Nurses		All personnel		





# ANNEX ANGLES

Co. 3



Pfc. Salome Stone  
Pfc. Ann Rizzardi

## BLOOMER GIRLS

On Tuesday nights the Sports Arena has been declared "No Man's Land". WAC companies on the Post are taking full advantage of Lt. Shebby's new Special Service Program.

Wacs of Company 3 are looking forward to an exciting sports season under the leadership of their company commander, 1st Lt. Mildred Belk. Already basketball is in full swing with even a few rounds of boxing between games. Future events include volley ball and bowling.

Transportation is provided by the shuttle bus with the "share-a-ride" policy in full effect. Facilities for basketball practice have been erected in the WAC 3 area and each girl participating has been measured for athletic uniforms.

The generosity of Special Services has stimulated a great deal of interest among the companies and more of the girls are becoming acquainted with one another.

\* \* \* \* \*

## IN LINE OF DUTY

Among those in attendance at the Non-Com School at Eastview, N.Y., are Sgts. Vladikin and Robertson. They are deserving Wacs and we'll welcome any new ideas they may bring back from their refresher courses.

\* \* \* \* \*

Orchids to our blood donors T/4 Miller, T/5s Watkins and Konietzko, Pfc. Stone and Pvt. Jamison.

\* \* \* \* \*

Now that ratings have been opened again in the Second Service Command, new stripes are making their appearance in Co. 3. Congratulations, girls. We know you earned them.

\* \* \* \* \*

Good news via yo olde grapevine. We hear that Pvt. Curtis' arm is finally out of the cast. Welcome home, Curtis.

\* \* \* \* \*

Indian giver...Lt. Belk has been busy giving away WAC brides. Only they always return...with new names. Recent ventures: Pvts. Hintz and Kneip, nee Pvts. Morgese and Hollmeyer.

\* \* \* \* \*

Overseas assignment...Last week's orientation film failed to arrive, but it was admirably supplanted by Pfc. Kathryn Sproat's account of her experiences in New Delhi and Bombay, India. Pfc. Sproat was attached to the Headquarters Company in the Southeast Asia Command.

Highlights of her talk were: Life with British Wrens, palatial theaters and lovely Indian sunsets. With I.G. inspections in the offing here, all the girls were interested in her comments on native labor which Wacs in India employ for personal services, especially for that inevitable day - Inspection. On the seamy side, Pfc. Sproat mentioned G.I. menus which included bullock steaks and Indian tea.



## OUT OF THE RECORD

For some reason or other the WAC population at the mess hall has increased by leaps and bounds. It must be our new good-neighbor policy. Of course, we do miss the boys of the 64th. That is, we know three Wacs who are writing a lot of letters these days...Anyway our latch string it always out to the new arrivals of the 86th Field Hospital.

\*\*\*\*\*

Post-war requisition : Pfc. Gibson is dreaming of a personalized shuttle bus. You know, like writing paper, only with monograms on all the doors instead. Problem: To trust or not to trust a woman driver!!

\*\*\*\*\*

Hit Parade - Last week our 1st Sgt. Bray was given a private serenade by five prevaricating privates...for the amusement of privates only. Probable Result: Extra details and five humbled privates. Score: Direct Hit. Impression: Our Sarge is a good sport.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dress Right Dress - And in "A" uniform, if you please. We rugged individuals in WAC 3 are enjoying reveille drill at 0610. Lost: Those extra forty winks.

\*\*\*\*\*

Flash -- T/5 Smith, our cook incomparable, has turned to the littler things in life. She's creating new fashions for infants. Lucky nephew or niece! But on inspection day...where oh where can those little things be?

\*\*\*\*\*

Popularity girl -- Ever notice the crowd around Supply Sgt. Dottie Sutherland? Wonder if the arrival of the new field jackets has anything to do with it? Her theme song--none other than "My Time Is Your Time."

\*\*\*\*\*

Date Room Habitués -- Sgt. Zorn, Pfc. McKinstry and Pvts. Gois, Lentz and Rice. Must be our exclusive selection of reading material...is it the ultra, ultra music? You tell us, Sarge!

\*\*\*\*\*

Reconciled - Although the presidential election hardly turned out to Pfc. Stone's satisfaction, she's been on the wrong side of the fence for so long it shouldn't be difficult for her to remain there another four years. In the meantime we suggest that she try jumping for a change.

\*\*\*\*\*

Conversion Job -- With the Roosevelts it's stamps...with the Wacs it's patches. Prize collection...Pfc. Dooley. Unusual bathrobe...patchwork by T/4 Helter.

\*\*\*\*\*

Going home for Christmas? Better change your mind. We're planning a wonderful party for Christmas here in our own company. At least there is a lot of buzzing going around.

\*\*\*\*\*

Closing thought for the day--Only twenty-four days until Christmas. Who'd a thunk it ???

\*\*\*\*\*

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Addition to your collection of useless knowledge: The longest word in the English language is HONORIFICABILITUDINITY. It means "honorableness" and appears in Shakespeare's "Love's Labor Lost." It takes precedence over "antidisestablishmentarianism" which can be broken down into root, suffix and prefix. HONORIFICABILITUDINITY can't.



# RECONDITIONING NEWS

## RECONDITIONING COUNCIL

The first meeting of the Reconditioning Council was held in the mess hall of the Convalescent Facility, 24 November 1944. This council was formed for the purpose of assisting the Reconditioning Service in coordinating the activities with the other services of the hospital. The council consists of the Chiefs of all the Services, Executive Officer, Special Service Officer, the Reconditioning Staff, and representatives of the Red Cross. This council will meet every two weeks at a pre-determined time and place. It is the opinion of all that a more interesting and a better coordinated Reconditioning Program will be made possible by the formation of this council.

## INTERESTED IN JOURNALISM?

Raymond Nelson, journalist for the Philadelphia Inquirer, was a guest here last week, at which time he addressed patients of Tilton General Hospital on the subject of "Journalism." Such interest was shown by the patients that Mr. Nelson has agreed to conduct a class in this hospital on that subject. Leo Riordan, sports editor of the Philadelphia Inquirer, and that grand old man of baseball, Connie Mack, also were guests of Tilton General Hospital. Patients seemed to enjoy very much Connie Mack's reminiscing on his past experiences, both as a player and as a manager of America's favorite game.

## OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY EXPANDS

Occupational Therapy has opened a new shop on the Annex side of Tilton. It is located in old barracks one, where the barber shop used to be. All patients are invited to come in and take a look at what Occupational Therapy has to offer.

## RECONDITIONING TRIPS

The assignment of two 37-passenger busses to the motor pool of Tilton General Hospital opens up new fields to the Reconditioning Service. This transportation will make possible trips by patients to various sporting events in the vicinity of Fort Dix. At the present time arrangements have already been made for 75 patients to be taken to a professional hockey game in Philadelphia each Wednesday evening and to wrestling matches in Philadelphia each Friday evening. The Reconditioning Service is confident that additional arrangements can be made for at least two trips per month to boxing matches also.



# LIBRARY QUIZ

1. BEDFORD VILLAGE is the \_\_\_\_\_ volume in Hervey Allen's novel THE DISINHERITED.

First, second, third, fourth, fifth or sixth.

2. THE SONG OF BERNADETTE was written by

Richard Carvell  
Kenneth Roberts  
Sheila Maye-Smith

Franz Werfel  
Thomas Wolfe  
Sigrid Undset

3. THE HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES was written by

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow  
Edith Wharton  
Nathaniel Hawthorne

Edgar Allen Poe  
Louisa Mac Alcott  
Francis Bacon

4. THE VIRGINIAN by Owen Wister is \_\_\_\_\_

- a. A Sequel to HENRY ESmond.
- b. The story of the first English settler in Virginia.
- c. A story of plantation life.
- d. A story of ranch life.
- e. A story of a card-shark adventurer.

5. AMEN, AMEN was written by

Harry Fosdick  
S. A. Constantino, Jr.  
Lin Yutang

David Hume  
Robert St. John  
Saint George

6. O. Henry is the pen name of

- a. Gene Stratton Porter
- b. William Sydney Porter
- c. William Harrison Ainsworth
- d. J. Cotter Morison
- e. Henry Kingsley

7. The book, \_\_\_\_\_ was not written by Lloyd C. Douglas.

- a. Invitation to Live
- b. The Robe
- c. Magnificent Obsession
- d. Home for Christmas
- e. Doctor Hudson's Secret Journal
- f. Forgive Us Our Trespases
- g. The Just and the Unjust

1. Second. 2. Franz Werfel. 3. Hawthorne. 4. d. 5. Constantino. 6. b. 7. The Just and the Unjust.



# PRACTICALLY ANYTHING

In the issue of Tilton Talk that appeared approximately October 15th, I mentioned the case of S/Sgt. Standard Boyer, non-com in charge of the NP section at the Annex who, after three and a half years in the Army got a letter from his draft board telling him he was officially 1A. The sequel to that lovely little piece of efficiency came when Boyer, now since transferred to Mason General Hospital in Brentwood, Long Island, received a further communication from his board saying, in so many words, "Dear Sir, We have not heard from you, so will you please send us a copy of your discharge so we can clear our records." In a true spirit of cooperation Boyer took the letter to 1st Sgt. Jonak in quest of the discharge. But Sgt. Jonak must have missed breakfast that day. He wasn't at all cooperative.

\*\*\*

Did you know that the word "alimony" is merely a contraction of "all his money"?

\*\*\*

Men coming back from overseas generally expect to find a certain amount of change in this country, but those who came back to Baker General Hospital recently were almost startled by what has happened. When they were introduced to the CO in the Detachment of patients, one Lt. J. C. Alexander, he turned out to be a very attractive WAC officer, who duly welcomed them and explained hospital regulations to them. The "J" stands for Jeanne, and she was temporary CO of the Detachment of patients in the absence of Capt. J. (for John) L. McCarthy who was away on leave. I'd be willing to bet that during Lt. Alexander's period of ODship, morale in the hospital went sailing shyhigh.

\*\*\*

We had very welcome company a couple of weeks ago in the Tilton Talk office. Bob Geiger, officially Cpl. Robert L., who for years was one of the mainstays of this sheet, dropped in most unexpectedly for a visit. You can appreciate the unexpected quality of the dropping-in when you stop to think that just the week before I'd sent some mail to him addressed to Fort Lewis, Washington. Bob was currently on an 18-day furlough. Don't start getting jealous, you local New Yorkers and New Jerseyites, for 10 days of those 18 were travel time, and it actually took 5 days to get to New Jersey from Washington. It was a POM furlough, but that didn't seem to sour Bob's spirits at all.

Visiting at about the same time was a S/Sgt. Murphy who came here in the train of the dozens of inspectors. The Sgt. was formerly a Detachment man and sends his love to all those who remember him.

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At last, a method has been discovered of foiling the Japanese and using a code which they can't master. In the 81st Division, out in the South Pacific, are two soldiers, both of them doing Intelligence work, part of which involves transmitting messages and information from Major Paul J. Mueller, commanding the 81st, to his chief of staff, Col. James C. Short. The soldiers both come from a town called Rosbud, South Dakota, their names are, respectively, Ivor Eagle and Clarence Wolf Guts, and they stymie all Jap efforts to learn what is going on by talking in the Sioux language. Maybe we wouldn't be so dumb if we gave this country back to the Indians.

\*\*\*

Freudian comment on the nature of woman: A cosmetic manufacturer distributed a lipstick called "Lady" to the local stores and sales went down, as though the stuff were poisoned, so he recalled the entire stock, changed the name to "Hussy" and distributed it again. Sales have soared madly.

\*\*\*

And talking about women brings to mind the understandable reaction of Army nurses who, after a long stretch overseas, begin to suffer from "OD fatigue." The only cure for it seems to be furs, gay and frivolous clothes, flowers and a lot of riotous color. But Army regulations rule all that out. Take a look at the brown and white scersucker uniforms if you don't see what I mean.

\*\*\*

It has long been well known that a University's prize football players were not always brain trust material, and that the profs had to blink their eyes when such champions were in their classes. Jumping Joe Savoldi, fullback on one of Knute Rockne's last great teams at Notre Dame was one such case. Flunked by a professor on the eve of the Army game one year, Joe was barred from the team, to the dismay of his teammates and the sporting world in general.

At last, however, the entire student body bore down to such an extent that Savoldi's prof relented, agreed to give him another test. His classmates crammed him for a week and a large cheering section waited outside the professor's house when Joe's ordeal began.

"Now, Joe," the prof assured him, "I'm going to ask you two questions. If you answer one of them correctly, I'll pass you."

"Shoot," said Savoldi.

"First," the prof said. "What does the chemical formula  $H_2O$  stand for?"

"H<sub>2</sub>O," said Savoldi.

"Wrong," said the prof. "Now, take your time on this one. What is the chemical formula for water?"

"I dunno," said Joe.

"Right!" said the professor in triumph. "You don't. I pass you."

(CN.)

\*\*\*

A giraffe manufacturer is one who 'lives' off the fat of the land.

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# READ 'EM AND WEEP

.....He would like to know just what Margie Robertson knows about General De Gaulle.....The boys around the supply room remind one of the Philadelphia lawyers.....With all the Warehouses full of vitamin tablets Sgt. Haines continues to walk around with no local color in his face these days.....Pfc. Potts is so busy in the Orderly Room these boom days that he don't know whether he is coming or wentin'.....Picture of the week (if it had been taken) Margie Decker sinking in sand (wet sand, at that) up to her knees while chasing the ball at the basketball court down by the Officers Club.....

Did you see Sgt. Stewart in Wrightstown the other night inquiring about new batteries for those newly-acquired stripes?.....You probably heard about the jeep who thought a milkman's horse was a night mare.....With all the events planned by our Special Service Department one needs a social calendar.....Why can't Sgt. Crastropol (we won't mention his first name) get along with civilians.....Sgt. (Buy a War Bond) Schwartz would like to know why something don't happen around this place.....I'll bet with a twist of the wrist he could have his wish.....With the many different shoulder insignia seen, one wonders whether he is in the States or in Saipan.....It's getting so the Second Service Command blocks are looking rare.....Goodbye department: Raskin leaving for the 1245th SCSU.....

Don't believe it, Trabucco and Contreras are not related.....Will someone tell the Mac who used to work at the Information Desk what time the shuttle bus runs, please?.....Cpl. Rihn of Motor Pool fame is quite a roller skater. They call her the Capitol Rink Flash.....If the pooch that runs around the Detachment doesn't keep away from the skunks in the woods at night, he is going to lose that T/6 stripe he has been sporting in the past. Will one of his friends tell him for us, in case he doesn't read this issue.....Little Miss Sunshine - the Mac who drives the shuttle bus, gives forth a nice smile and a cheery good morning and later tells you the bus doesn't stop there.....

One of the civilian bus drivers was a cause of worry to a new recruit anxious to report to the Reception Center. The recruit wanted to get off the bus at Receiving Station #2, where the overseas personnel report in. He was told if he got mixed up and went in there he would be overseas in a week. Yes, he made sure he landed in the Reception Center.....Congrats to Pfc. Meacham on his promotion.....Sgt. Trachtman, there are only four packs of cigarettes to a man, regardless.....I'll bet you didn't know that the Mess Sgt. is a farm boy.....That explains the neat Thanksgiving Day decorations in the mess hall.....Take a bow, Sgt.....We all hope that Kelly had a nice furlough. She postponed it one day to help with the girls' basketball team. That is real school spirit, Kelly.....

\*\*\*\*\*



# New Telephone Service at TGH!

The new telephone center, located in the lobby of the Receiving Building of Tilton General Hospital, was officially opened at 2 P.M. on Friday, December 1st, in the presence of authorities of both Tilton General Hospital and the New Jersey Bell Telephone Company, which established this service with the cooperation of Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer of the hospital, and his staff.

Telephone Company representatives at the ceremonies included J. P. Link, Camp Manager; F. W. Rodler, Assistant Camp Manager; S. C. Conger, District Traffic Manager for the Trenton district (which includes Mount Holly, the Fort Dix exchange); L. S. King, Military Communications Engineer; and Arthur Putnam, Wire Chief, Burlington County. Representatives of Tilton attending the opening were Colonel Turnbull; Lt. Col. Harold V. Fitzgerald, Director of Supply; Captain Cecil Miller, Executive Officer; Captain Paul B. Henon, Quartermaster; and Lt. E. A. Howard, Adjutant.

A bank of four telephone booths, plus a specially constructed booth for wheel-chair patients, has been installed, and in addition, there are various devices to aid those who might have difficulty in using standard telephone facilities. Two attendants (Mrs. J. B. Van Sciver and Miss H. D. Henry) will be on duty daily from 2 P.M. until 10 P.M. to handle calls. The Center is open on a 24 hour a day basis, and calls may be made even though the attendants are not on duty.

Telephone service for patients in most wards will be furnished, and will be available between the hours of 2 P.M. and 9:30 P.M. daily. This is supplied by means of portable telephones that can be brought to a patient's bedside. These portable telephones will be kept in a cabinet in the Nurse's Office of a central ward, and each instrument is specially wired to serve a specific group of wards. When a patient wishes to make a telephone call, he asks the nurse or ward attendant to arrange to have the telephone for his ward brought to him. It is plugged into the nearest outlet and the call is handled by the attendants in the Receiving Building.

The New Jersey Bell Telephone Company has created a very attractive decorative effect in the new Center, with leather furniture, chinz draperies, and several pictures, maps and wall adornments.

The first bed patient to avail himself of the new facilities was Sgt. Harry Beckett of Ward 10, who called his wife in Audubon, New Jersey. A member of the Air Corps, Sgt. Beckett put through his call at approximately 2 P.M., smiling broadly as photographers milled about him. Lt. Allen Harper of Ward 15, who is confined to a wheel-chair, was the first patient to use the special facilities for that purpose.

The new Telephone Center is the seventh attendant station of its kind at Fort Dix, the others being located in the Tilton Annex, the 1245th Reception Center, Reception Station No. 2, the Separation Center, Service Club No. 1, and the Fort Dix Air Base.



TRUE

# JUSTICE FOR THE Germans

By Sigrid Undset

Nobel Prize winner, now in exile from her  
native Norway

After the last war the Germans successfully frustrated the planned attempts of the Allied Nations to bring before a court of justice the war criminals who were guilty of acts of terror against the people of occupied countries and against prisoners of war. And because these German acts of terrorism never were proved, a war-weary world, glad enough to be spared the investigation of past horrors, took for granted that they had been disproved. They never were, of course.

But this time it must not be shirked. No consideration must tempt us to add our injustice to the suffering of the victims of German terror. The last time, the Allied Nations were moved, among other things, by the howl of the Germans that such an investigation by aliens was intolerable to the sense of honor of the German people. This time, let no fear of ruffling the fine white wings of the old sow, or trampling the pink little toes of the viper, or hurting the sense of honor of the German nation, scare us off. The German sense of honor is too different from ours for us to consider.

It goes without saying that our action against the German terrorists must be conducted according to our own standards of justice and equity. Call the women of Lidice, if any of them are alive today. Call the men of Televag, our Norwegian Lidice, if any of them are alive when the German concentration camps are unlocked. Call the seven million or more of enslaved foreign laborers in Germany and let them give evidence. If any of them have anything to tell about "good Germans" - about Germans who risked unpleasantness or even imperilled themselves to alleviate the fate of these victims of German brutality and terror, - let them tell their stories. If they disclose that even among the Germans of today there is a nucleus of decency and humanity, on which a reconstructed Germany can be built, so much the better.

And, to live up to our own standards of honor and justice, let every court where the cases of war criminals and terrorists are to be tried, be attended by experts in forensic medicine and by psychiatrists. Let them tell us to what an extent a nation that puts its trust in cruelty and terror is suffering from collective criminal insanity, or how far the German nation can be made responsible for the unspeakable crimes committed in its name. For if a nation is too mentally diseased to be held responsible for its crimes, of course it cannot be entrusted with the task of ruling itself. Then for an indefinite period others must take its future in their hands.

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## WAR COSTS 250 MILLIONS A DAY, SAYS PRESIDENT

Washington (CNS) - Cost of the war for a single month has been placed by President Roosevelt at \$7,500,000,000—roughly \$250,000,000 a day. Opening the 6th War Loan Drive, the President said: "That is why every war bond you buy is important."



# HUMOR



Two very correct looking soldiers were walking down the street when one noticed a truck coming up the street and gave a very officious and rigid salute.

His pal looked puzzled. "Why in the world did you salute that truck driver?"

"Truck driver, my foot. Didn't you notice the sign on that truck? It said 'General Hauling.'"

Dry Dock

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Have you ever awakened with a jerk? Heavens, no! I'm not even married!

Bomb-bay Messenger

\*\*\*

"I'll give you a quarter for a kiss."  
"Okay."

"Now, I'll give you a dollar if you will let me put my arms around you."

"Okay."

(Lapse of time.)

"Are you ready for the \$64 question?"

FGH Forum

\*\*\*

"Sgt: "Say, Meathead, would you like to see some bubble dancin'?"

Meathead: "Yeah, I sure would."

Sgt: "Well, go over to the mess hall and wash dishes with that GI soap."

Apache Sentinel

\*\*\*

BANK- An institution where you can borrow enough money if you can present sufficient evidence to show that you don't need it.

Greenwood Gremlin

\*\*\*

Along with the old shoes tied on the back of the newlyweds' car was a sign which read "Amateur Night."

Baxter Bugle

Johnny: "Dad, what is the difference between a cat and a comma?"

Pop: "I don't know. What is it?"

Johnny: "A cat has claws at the end of its paws, while a comma is a pause at the end of a clause."

Salem Echo

\*\*\*

A cute young thing walked into a dress shop to see some silk dresses. The saleslady tried to convince her she should buy a woolen dress, but to no avail. Finally she asked:

"But why do you insist on a silk dress?"

"I'm tired of having the wool pulled over my eyes!"

Habit

\*\*\*

The gatekeeper came in and stood before St. Peter announcing the arrival of several earthy salts. "What kind of sailors are they?" asked St. Peter.

"Americans," replied the gatekeeper.

"Oh, let 'em in," said St. Peter.

"They'll want a transfer in six months, anyway."

Harpoon

\*\*\*

A motorist in England who had a 50-gallon tank of gas in reserve when rationing was introduced, consulted a friend as to what to do about it.

"Bury it, my dear fellow," was the reply.

Accordingly he gave his gardener instructions next day to dig a hole for it in a secluded spot.

After a time the gardener returned.

"I've buried the gas," he said, "now what do you want done with the tank, sir?"

Kablegram



# SUGGESTION PROGRAM

